DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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NEW YORK.

Mr. E. Souweine, the Engraver, Burnt Out.

DETECTIVES ARE STILL AFTER BINGHAM.

A Few Readable Items Written During Sober Moments.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 1045 Third Avenue, New York City.

Fire completely burned out Mr. E. Souweine's wood engraving establishment at 210 Canal Street, last Friday evening. A curious coincidence in connection therewith is that the fire was first discovered by a deaf-mute—Mr. George (not Franz, mind you) Lindemann, who was passing on his way home from work a little after six o'clock. It has been his custom to look in the direction of Mr. Souweine's place when passing, and on this particular evening he thought he noticed smoke issuing from a window adjoining Mr. Souweine's. He looked again, passed on, thinking, perhaps, that the gentleman was simply enjoying a fragrant Havana, but remembering that he never smoked, and the cloud of smoke being too dense to issue from a cigar, he once more scrutinized the window, and then called a policeman's attention to it, who at once sent in an alarm, and in a few minutes the engines were on the scene. But the flames had gained such headway that their efforts only aided in checking its spread.

Mr. E. Souweine occupied a small section of the Souweine Manufacturing Company's floor, of which his father was the head, and whose business was the manufacture of mirrors and novelties. The fire originated in the latter place, which was damaged to the extent of $10,000, while the total loss suffered by other firms and the damage to the building is between $75,000 and $80,000. Mr. E. Souweine's loss is not known, but it is not by any means small. Designs, cuts, tools and engraving machinery, and record books, as well as orders on hand, are wiped out of existence. It is believed that Mr. Souweine will start up again at once. It is not known if his loss was covered by insurance. He established himself in business about eight years ago, and had a good trade, at times employing a number of hands.

It appears the Metropolitan Traction Company are considerate for the welfare of the deaf. Since the cable cars came into use on Broadway, not an accident to the deaf has occurred, in spite of the fact that a large number of them cross the tracks at 23d Street and Fifth Avenue near the Madison Square Garden, every Sunday. This phenomena (as such it should be) is accounted for (probably, of course, and most improbably, too) by the fact that some one acquainted with the deaf is placed in charge of the switch there. Messrs. Leo Greis and A. Klemme will vouch for this, for last Sunday the switchman there spelled out to them: "Is your church over yet?" This switchman must be a humorist, for his facetious remark evidently referred to the gathering in the hotel.

I wish to introduce Mr. Robert Soldan to you. He is not known by many of you, I am sure. Well, he is a German, in this country eleven years. He is a foreman in Stein's Brewery, an occupation from which it would appear the deaf are debarred. But this position he does hold, commanding excellent wages, but if you imagine he weighs 300 pounds, you are mistaken. About 165 is correct. The solution of this is that he does not consume the exhiliarating liquid himself, but makes it for others.

According to a reputable person, detectives are still after W. L. Bingham, the slayer of Miss Turlington. A certain detective showed his authority and a photograph of the murderer to a friend of ours the other day, inquiring if he knew of his whereabouts. On being answered in the negative, the detective said there were fresh rumors down south that he was somewheres in this city, and that he was looking for him in the interest of the family, who were anxious to learn whether he was dead or alive. Of course, if caught, he will be apprehended, but the detective said there was "mighty small chance."

R. J. McDonald is dreaming of untold riches, and it is to be hoped the dreams may prove true. When Dick was seventeen years old he hit upon the idea of a device for holding piano actions in place in course of building, to do away with hand screws, which cause a waste of time in screwing and unscrewing. A year ago he again took up the idea so long laid aside, and some time ago succeeded in perfecting what he thinks will prove a boon to piano manufactures. Claims have been filed with the Patent Office at Washington, accompanied by the necessary hard cash for the lawyer, and Dick is daily awaiting the granting of letters patent.

Mrs. James Hogan and John W. Redmond were married on the 8th inst., by Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, only the necessary witnesses being present. In fact, it was so quiet that it appears no one outside their intimate friends have been made aware of the union. This tell-tale item will be a pleasant surprise to many.

Mr. and M. Chas. McManus will entertain their friends with a whist party, at their cosey home in Newark, Saturday evening.

Joseph Toohey is working for the American Fibre Chamois Co., where he has been since the company started a year ago. Fibre chamois is a very light and flexible cloth, and gives more protection to the person against wind and cold than many layers of any other cloth.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Schindler's little daughter, Florence May, will be christened next Sunday, the 26th, at their house, No. 16 Vandervoort Place.

Those who cried out that the typesetting machines were driving compositors out of work had better take up another tune, for the circumstances are reversed now in one case at least. The Trow City Directory Company have done away with the machines and hand work takes their place.

The deaf are embarking into business "on their own hook" at a good rate. Mr. Hoevel, of Brooklyn, a book-binder, has opened a fruit store in that city.

Miss Agnes Kaler recently had her arm injured, and it is said the bone was broken.

The Brooklyn Society give up the lease of their rooms at the end of this month. They meet for the last time next Saturday. The society will keep on though, and in the Fall the members will decide on what new policy to proceed, or disband.

Mrs. H. L. Juhring will spend a few weeks in Malone, N. Y., as guest of Miss Rittie Smith, commencing next week.

Harry Kane "has take his mind off Kansas," and will remain with the boys.

Pach is succeeded by Vincent Kreidler and Burns Crider, under the firm name of Kreidler & Crider. Kreidler was Pach's chief assistant, and Crider, a deaf-mute, was studying for a degree in photography.

Theo. I. Lounsbury has ordered a complete job printing outfit, but at the time of writing was undecided as to which of two places the goods should be delivered. By the time this paper is received, he will be prepared to receive and execute all orders for job printing of every description at his present address. Next week his business address will be given. TED.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be held in the Parish House of St. John the Evangelist, 224 Waverley Place, near W. 11th Street, Tuesday, May 28, at 8. P.M.

S. M. BROWN, *Secretary.*

PHILADELPHIA.

Mr. Alex L. Pach was in this town last Tuesday and made a call at All Soul's Club, witnessing the rehearsal of "Better than Gold," which will be produced at the club hall next Thursday evening. Mr. Pach has sold his plant at Easton, Pa., to a deaf-mute, named Crider, whose father, being one of the leading bankers of Bellefonte, Pa., bought the plant for his son. Young Mr. Crider was also with Mr. Pach at the club, and they both returned to Easton at midnight. Mr. Crider was at the Pennsylvania Institution for the deaf at Mt. Airy, yesterday.

Ninety-six persons have already been killed by trolley cars in this city within a year, besides the number of injured persons is unknown. No one deaf-mute has been injured or killed. Hope our local life insurance companies will learn to believe that the deaf can live longer by their watchfulness and caution while holding their policy.

In a long article concerning the "Modern Movement as Regards Sculpture," written from New York to the *Philadelphia Inquirer*, among some famous works of Daniel French, there is illustrated as a masterpiece "Gallaudet teaching a deaf-mute."

At different ages says C. W. W——, man is most fond of—

1. His nurse.
2. His mother.
10. His holidays.
16. His liberty.
20. His—er—sweetheart.
30. His wife.
40. His children.
60. Peace and quiet.

Should Emil Scheiffler, of Montclair, and John Newcomb, of Newark, N. J., who intend to take a run on their safeties to this city, arrive here on the 30th inst., they would be cordially received by your correspondent and their New York friends at All Souls' Club, Franklin Street above Green Street, after eight o'clock in the evening.

The noble Pastoral Aid Society of All Souls' Church which always worked very earnestly in helping the church in many worthy and excellent ways, just contributed a four-page circular entitled "A Red Letter Day," in red print, as follows:

"What shall we do about these bills of All Souls' Church for the Deaf?

The Bill for the sexton,	$100 00
The Bill for plumbing,	135 00
The Bill for coal,	60 00
The Bill for printing,	25 00

The Amount in the treasury is 0

The ladies of the Pastoral Aid Society make this appeal to the congregation of All Souls' Church friends to help all that they can to meet the above expenses.

Read this letter carefully and ask yourself how much you have given to the church through the year. The report of the said society shows the receipts from the entertainments held during the year were:

Strawberry Festival,	$30 06
Hallow E'en Party	23 00
Thanksgiving Day Reception of Age and Youth,	63 58
	$117 50

We will hold a festival on Wednesday evening, the 29th inst., to raise money to pay these bills. Come and encourage on that evening. Admission—ten cents. Ice cream and cakes will be provided. Souvenir Fans will be sold."

The society has always led in every moment to help the church in need, while the men generally worked to pay off the bills of All Souls' Club by theatrical entertainments or picnics.

The Annual Business Meeting of the Guild of All Souls' Church was held in the parish hall of the church, with Rev. Mr. Koehler presiding, last Thursday evening. Some routine business, among which the abstract reports of the Guild Board of Managers and of All Souls' Club and the Pastoral Aid Society, were read and unanimously adopted. Just before adjournment, Rev. J. M. Koehler announced that, with Bishop Whitaker's approval, Mr. Oliver J. Whildin, A. B., a graduate of Gallaudet College, was licensed as a lay-reader of All Souls' Mission under the direction of Rev. J. M. Koehler, and that Mr. Whildin is expected to apply as a candidate for Holy orders at the School of Divinity before long.

This afternoon, Mr. Whildin began to do his first duty as a lay-reader.

Mr. Fogg, of Salem, N. J., and Miss Stockton, of Camden, N. J., and Mrs. Brown, of Mt. Airy, were seen at the church this afternoon.

Last evening the chapel of the Manual Department of Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf at Mt. Airy was nearly full. The entertainment given was pleasantly appreciated by the audience. Messrs. Waterhouse and your correspondent were the invited guests of the Entertainment Committee. Messrs. Wilson, Robinson, G. Ash and Wismer, and Mr. and Mrs. Delp and Miss A. Zeust, of this city, were there.

The following program was fairly well done:

PROGRAMME.

THE GHOST OF CROOKED LANE.

CHARACTERS.

Dr. Dudley Graball, *old and eccentric*, Guy P. Allen
Ned Hamestrap, *in love with Mattie*, Harrison F. Yoder
Sammy Smoothway, *a dandy, and also in love with Mattie*, H. Fernekees
Mattie Graball, *the Doctor's lovely daughter* Charles Allen
Aunt Charity, *Housekeeper, cross and nervous*, Ernest R. Cowley

SYNOPSIS.

Doctor reads about leech.—"Save me, Save me!"—Ghost appears.—Doctor alarmed.—Ghost vanishes.—Lancet examined and no stain of blood seen.—Ned calls on Mattie.—Doctor appears and chases Ned around.—Sammy comes in and says "I am suffering with a toothache in my neck."—Take the tongs away! It is the neuralgia in my neck. [*Aside.*] All this to gain Mattie's love."—Two leeches taken out of the barrel.—"Murder! take those snakes away."—Ghost appears and vanishes.—Patient jumps up and rushes out.—"He's a brave man!"—Ghost touches Doctor and requires him to let Mattie marry Ned.—Ned throws off sheet and says "It is I!"—Explanation.—All laugh and takes positions.—"And thus departs the ghost of crooked lane."

ACT II.

"UNCLE SILAS'S ENCOUNTER WITH THE EVIL ONE."

H. Fernekees, a colored man. Guy Allen, wife. Ernest Cowley, an organ grinder. James Kearney, a monkey. Patrick Kelleher, a tramp. Harry Smith, a bootblack.

ACT III.

"HUMPTY—DUMPTY."

Daniel McLaughlin, a man. Guy Allen, his wife. John Foster, a clown. H. Fernekees, a devil. John McEvilly, a hired man. W. Stone, a dude. Patrick Kelleher, a tramp. Lewis Garbet, a policeman. and Harry Smith, a bootblack.

ACT IV.

"NO NAME."

H. Fernekees, John Foster, Lewis Garbet, Edward Waldeck, and Harry Smith are the actors.

The Committee on Entertainment were Walter V. Tobias, Chairman; Guy P. Allen, Secretary; John McEvilly, Treasurer; H. Fernekees, Stage Manager; John Foster, Assistant Stage Manager.

Since the pupils in that department were lately ordered to use fingers instead of making signs, the players used finger-spelling besides gestures and actions. The committee, who made the entertainment successful, deserve credit.

Miss Annie Zeust has gone to Wilmington, Del., for a visit for a few days.

Rev. J. M. Koehler went over to Reading, Pa., this evening, where he is to conduct service for the deaf. He goes thence to Pottsville, and will come back on Thursday morning, in order to administer Holy Communion to the Deaf at All Souls' Church at ten o'clock, and go to Allentown, where some deaf-mutes will be confirmed in the evening.

The Rector will go and preach to the deaf in New York City next Sunday, and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will occupy the pulpit at All Souls' Church.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Purvis, arriving home from a visit at Lansdale, Pa., last Monday, went to Atlantic City yesterday, where they are rusticating for two weeks.

Mr. Siddons, son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cunningham, was buried last Monday. Mrs. W. Houston, Mrs. M. Vancourt and Mrs. Higgins attended the funeral. The bereaved wife has the heartfelt of her sympathy of her friends here.

Mr. W. F. Durian is "subbing" on the Philadelphia *Times* every night, and operates on the linotype machine, with which, he says, he is much pleased.

Mr. Richard Ormrod, of Frankford, Pa., feels rich when riding the bicycle which he recently bought.

Mrs. Emma Paul, *nee* Shafer, now of Boston, Mass., told your correspondent indirectly that she loves to read the Philadelphia letters in the JOURNAL.

Mrs. W. H. Lipsett and children have gone on a visit to their sisters and aunt in Norristown, Pa.

THE RECORDER.

PHILA, May 1, '95.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

The following invitations were issued which explains their purport:

"Mrs. Peter Germann requests the pleasure of your company, Saturday evening, May 18th, 1895; 8 to 12; to meet Miss Katie Germann.

500 Genesee St.

The occasion was a surprise party. Miss L. E. Mather had the invitations issued to Katie's friends and took general charge of the affair. No refreshments were bought. The mother of Miss Germann volunteered to furnish every thing.

Although eighteen invitations were issued about eleven turned up. They met at the residence of Mr. Seelbach, a deaf-mute, 556 Genesee Street, and at 8:15 the party issued out tothe home of the hostess, and got into the parlor and reception room without Miss Katie's knowledge. She was reading downstairs in the kitchen. The gas in the reception room was turned low. Miss Katie was then given some pretext which would necessitate her passing through the reception room. She was not dressed for company by any means, an old calico dress and kitchen apron betook the fact that the surprise was complete, for as soon as she stepped into the parlor the gas was turned up by Miss Mather, and then when Miss Katie saw the openings of the oral and optical orifices, which stared in wonderment at her surprise, she fled like one possessed, presently to return ready to receive the congratulations of her friends, "Many happy returns of the day," and such like happy and conventional greetings for a natal day. And the slaps on the back to the number of years denoted that she had passed the 22d milestone. This custom of slapping the back of a lady or gentleman according to the number of years in her age, I think originated in England or Ireland, but the custom of doing it here was evidently brought from Canada. The writer remembers it being used in his school in England about 16 years ago. The headmaster always opened letters from parents to pupils, and when such natal day congratulations were noted in the missives, the headmaster gravely began to hammer with his fist on the shoulder in number according to the age of the pupil. When the pupil happens to be a boy there is always a rough and tumble around and over one another of the boys at recess in their efforts to administer the number of blows, and they give it as hard as they can too. And the recipient of such treatment protests to no avail; as the officers never interfere on such an occasion. But a lady here from Canada tells me they never do it that way in Canada, but gently slap with the open palm of the hand.

The following were present at the party; Misses McPhail, Gertrude E. Maxwell and Mr. Watts, Chris. E. Vernon and Miss Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius and baby-boy, Mr. Whalden and Miss R. Marks, Mr. Seelbach and Miss Mather. Games were played, such as "Old Maid," "Pedro," "Forfeits," etc. Ice Cream, lemonade, and cakes were served, then more games, and at midnight the party dispersed. The ladies being escorted as above.

During the partaking of refreshments several of the guests nearly went into convulsions through their inability to suppress the diaphragmatical convulsions which threatened to interfere with the passage of the "snow pudding," down their œsophagus, which was preinduced by some witty remark or funny act of some one.

Misses Gertrude E. Maxwell and Mary Alice Carroll will go to Flint, Michigan, and help swell the total of beauties to be seen there during the convention.

Miss McPhail, a very intelligent and refined lady here, intends to go to Gallaudet College in the fall, if possible.

Miss Almeda Austin is in Buffalo.

Miss Mary Kiefer, who sang orally "Fourteen years of Silence" so sweetly at the mute entertainment has a very fine voice. She may be the deaf Patti some day.

Mr. J. Conlon has made up his mind that we will have a club here in the Fall, if not before. These who are anxious to form one had better send in their name. When a good number, is had proper officers will be appointed to form a society. The question whether ladies shall or not be members, will have to be decided before long. As there are not many eligible male members, it might be a good idea to have it a club of both sexes. There is a good amount of brain power possessed by the ladies of his city, which the gentlemen might use to good advantage.

As a "Jack-of-all-trades" Mr. Kowald is a phenomenon. Every one who visits Buffalo, visits Kowald's, and always find him a genial host.

Miss Tillie Botts, who once took it, into her head to be run over by a trolley car, and survived her surprise, is working in a millinery store here.

The heading of JOURNAL, was appreciated by the friends of Le Clercq here, who know him.

Mr. Cornelius, formerly of New York City, preached here in St. James' Church. He acts as a lay-reader during the absence of Rev. Mr. Dantzer, who is expected next Sunday.

There are a few fools here in this city as in every other of the United States, and they are the mutes who bet their savings on base ball games. They never win any more than they lose. I have yet to see the mute, who can say he has won more than he lost in betting.

CHRIS.

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

STATISTICS AND COMMENTS ON THE WORLD'S EFFORTS IN THEIR BEHALF.

From the London Sunday Magazine.

In regard to the proper education of the deaf and dumb, to which so much attention is given in our day, it appears to be a comparatively modern enterprise on the part of philanthropists. In olden times, when they were ranked with idiots, they naturally received scant attention. The first attempt to teach deaf-mutes to speak appears to have been made by a philanthropic ecclesiastic in Spain more than three hundred years ago.

Here and there similar service was attempted in England more than a hundred years later; but it was not until 1760 that a school for such subjects was established at Edinburg by Braidwood. In 1792 the asylum was removed to London, and Dr. Watson, the nephew of Braidwood, became the principal.

"Signs and the manual alphabet gradually supplanted speech," remarked the Commissioners, "and so it came to pass that the National system in France and in Great Britain became 'sign and manual;' whereas, in Germany, Heinicke used the pure-oral system, which is still the National system, and now prevails throughout the whole German Empire."

The "sign and manual" teaching is still chiefly in favor in the United States, although the oral system is making some progress. In England the Association for the Oral Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb was started by the Baroness M. A. de Rotschild; and the system is now adopted throughout France. The oral system has also been adopted by the London School Board. One curious fact brought out before the Royal Commission was that through not speaking "the want of exercise of the lungs and throat is found to predispose the deaf and dumb to lung diseases." According to another witness, other affections might be produced, such as chilblains; "the exercise of the respiratory organs tends to oxygenate the blood and to increase the activity of the circulation."

Both the oral and the sign manual systems of teaching have their defenders, and on the whole the advantage is probably on the side of the German method. The oral method may be described as lip-speaking and lip-reading. The teachers need to be accomplished, to be persevering, and to be in love with their work. Because the service is arduous, as well as trying to the nerves, the Germans prefer men for teachers. We are told that "they attach importance to the teacher having a strong and loud voice, as the pupil feels the vibrations in the throat, and sees the muscles work, which he endeavors to copy.

The successful teacher finds it as necessary to be as careful in the modulation of his voice as if he had a class of hearing children to instruct. Natural movements of the head, hands, etc., as well as appropriate facial expressions are also important. The most successful teachers in Italy are said to be members of brotherhoods and sisterhoods, who, working as philanthropists merely, are generally unpaid. Some of the best authorities are very emphatic in their advocacy of the oral system, one objection to which is its greater cost. One-third more teachers are required, and those duly qualified are always difficult to get.

The deaf-mutes of England and Wales are put down at 13,295, or one in 1,748 of the general population, and the proportion does not appear greatly to vary from one census to another. A singular fact in connection with the subject is, that deaf-mutes, as well as idiots and imbeciles, are more numerous in the mountainous parts of the country than elsewhere. In the United States and most of the European countries, the deaf and dumb receive about as much attention as they do in the United Kingdom. In France the total of the population under this head is between 20,000 and 30,000, the men somewhat outnumbering the women. There are 67 institutions for their education, only two of which date from the last century, thus showing that only at a comparatively recent date has any attention been given to these unfortunate people. In Germany the total is probably 300,000; and it is a singular fact that the proportion is higher among the Jews and Roman Catholics than among Protestants. Heinicke, the originator of the oral system of instruction, opened the first institution for the instruction of the deaf and dumb at Leipsic, and there are now altogether nearly a hundred schools.

Deaf and Dumb Thief.

HE STRIPS A DUMMY OF ITS CLOTHES AND FLEES.

The police got a peculiar prisoner last night who gave them much trouble in his transit to jail. He is Robert Glendinning, a deaf-mute, about 19 years old. About 11 o'clock Glendinning stripped a suit of clothes from a "dummy" in front of Solomon's store at Seventeenth and Larimer, and ran away with it. When chased by an officer he dropped the clothes, but was captured, nevertheless. On the way to police headquarters the deaf-mute thief tried to jump out of the wagon, and at the jail door he made another fruitless essay to gain his liberty. He was booked as a thief.—*Denver Republican.*

Whipple School Scandal.

MYSTIC, CONN., May 10.—An effort is being made by the friends of Mrs. Hammond, manager of the Whipple School for Deaf-Mutes, to settle the trouble which has arisen over Governor Coffin's investigation into the managemant of the institution. A deposit belonging to Mrs. Hammond in the Groton Savings bank was attached yesterday by local merchants who said that Mrs. Hammond left a number of unpaid bills—*Providence, R. I., Telegram.*

Services in the Diocese of Albany.

May 26—Northville, N. Y. Evening Prayer.
June 1—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Troy, Lecture.
June 2—10:30 A.M., St. Paul's, Troy, Morning Prayer.
June 2—8 P.M., St. Paul's, Albany, Evening Prayer.
June 9—3 P.M., Emmanuel, Little Falls, Evening Prayer.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

MAY.

24—7.30 P.M., St. John's, Oneida.
26—3.30 P.M., Grace, Watertown.
27 Three Mile Bay.
28—7.20 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
29—7.30. P.M., Auburn.
30 Owego.
31—7.30 P.M., Christ, Binghamton.

JUNE.

1—7.30 P.M., Geneva.
2—3.30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester.

Address: Rev. C. O. Dantzer
447 Elk St., Buffalo, N. Y.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, MAY 23, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

SUBSCRIBERS are respectfully requested to send us at their earliest convenience, the date when their respective subscriptions expire. Sign full name and address, and kindly mention whether or not your paper has been properly addressed since the JOURNAL office was consumed by fire.

Those in arrears for subscription will confer a favor by sending in their renewals.

THE interest felt in St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes is not confined to the deaf communicants of that church, but extends for away and throughout the whole country. The deaf of all creeds in New York City cherish kindly remembrances of the old church building and its Sunday school-room in the cellar, where so many pleasant events have transpired. It is safe to say that thousands of deaf-mutes entertain a deep concern for the future of the church whose special mission is the temporal and spiritual welfare of the deaf. All these will read with interest the plain, straightforward words of Rev. Dr. Krans, in his "last sermon in old St. Ann's." It fully proves that he has a thorough understanding of the work of the church, and recognizes as first and foremost in this work that of ministering to deaf-mutes. There is no uncertain sound in the statement that the corporate title, "St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes in the City of New York," fully explains its mission and the reason of its existence. Rev. Dr. Krans claims that the hearing congregation gives strength and helpfulness that could not be obtained in a church for the deaf alone. We have no desire to argue that point, because we know hearing people *can* be very helpful to deaf-mutes in every association of life. There is no desire to be divorced, and never will be, if the deaf are allowed *equal representation* in the Vestry of the church, and provided the plans of the new church shall embrace a parish building that can be used by the deaf at all times without interference from others. Such a building, governed by the deaf, under the oversight of the rector, would do more good than all the sermons that can be preached; because it would infuse into the lives of the deaf a practical, everyday interest in the church. Under such conditions, the oft-told story that deaf-mutes can not render much substantial help in supporting the work of the church, would be refuted. If there is any doubt on this point, a visit to All Souls' Church for the Deaf in Philadelphia will dispel it. Rev. Dr. Krans is a genial, warm-hearted gentleman, and his sermon will bring him nearer to the hearts of the deaf than he has ever been before. We would like to call Rev. Dr. Krans' attention to the fact that one of the gentlemen he mentions as benefactors of the deaf, Clerc, was born deaf and dumb, and continued deaf and dumb throughout his long and honorable and eminently useful life.

IF the report be true that Dr. Philip G. Gillett, President of the American Association to Promote the Teaching of Speech to the Deaf, has been appointed Superintendent of the Kansas Institution, it is in order for the deaf-mute press to unanimously extend congratulations to Kansas. Dr. Gillett's extended experience as an educator of the deaf and as the executive head of the largest institution in the world (so far as numbers of pupils go), has been augmented by a personal inspection of the working methods of every institution for educating the deaf in the United States. His policy in regard to "methods" will therefore be awaited with interest, when he assumes charge at Olathe. Probably he will arrive at the conclusion which so many Principals have reached: that, next to the native mental capacity of the pupil, progress is more dependent upon the teacher than upon the method used.

SUPERINTENDENT JOHNSON of the Indiana Institution, sends out a unique card calling attention to the educational advantages offered by the Indianapolis Institution to all deaf children of the State of Indiana. On one side of the card is printed the manual alphabet, and on the other is an alphabetical list of queries, solicitation and imformation, that will surely catch and hold the attention of all who receive the card.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

BORN—May 7th, 1895, a seven-pound girl to Mr. and Mrs. William Coakley (*nee* Nathan).

Mr. J. B. Foster and wife compose the entire deaf-mute population of South Coventry, Ct.

Prof. Michaels of the Arkansas Institution, is having a house built near the School at Little Rock.

Mr. Wm. L. Blish, of Willimantic, Ct., is the only deaf-mute resident now, as Asa W. Allen and family have moved to Rhode Island.

The father of Mr. Eugene W. Ehle, of Fort Plain, N. Y., died of blood poisoning on the 17th of January, caused by an ulcerated tooth.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Emma Rapp and William Coombs, to occur in Albany, N. Y., on Wednesday, June 19th, 1895.

According to the *Goodson Gazette*, the deaf pupils of the Virginia Institution take delight in practising the *new* manual (Rochester) method.

When the Deaf and Dumb Institution is moved to its new home it will ever after be an easy matter to tell an Ogden man: A sign shall follow him.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

It is said by those who ought to know that Thomas W. Brown and James P. Mahoney are to open several first class cigar stands at West Brighton, Coney Island, during the month of June.

The pupils of the Institution for the Deaf, at Mount Airy, spent a day at the Gloucester fisheries at the invitation of William J. Thompson, who furnished them with transportation and facilities for witnessing the haul of the great seine.

Mr. Wm. Taylor, of Los Angeles, Cal., is a warm friend of Capt. James Lynch, of the steamer "Tolchester," of New York, which sails on the "American Rhine," commencing her regular Sunday morning excursions to Newburg on May 26th.

There was a "desperation party" at Mr. and Mrs. John A. Dunlap's residence in Brooklyn, on Saturday evening, May 11th. Twenty-five invitations had been sent out, and nearly all responded. A supper was served, and everybody departed with best wishes to the generous host and hostess.

The formal announcements of the matrimonial engagements of Mr. Walter C. Mellor, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Mellor, to Elizabeth Burt, daughter of Mr. William N. Burt, of Edgewood, is to be followed by their marriage in the fall. Miss Burt is an Indianapolis girl, and came to Pittsburg a few years ago, when her father became principal of the Edgewood Institution for the Deaf and Dumb. She is a very pretty girl, an accomplished musician, a fine violiniste and a member of this year's senior class at the Pennsylvania College for Women. Her fiance is a member of one of Pittsburg's old families, and a nephew of Mr. C. Stanley Reinhart, the celebrated artist, of New York.—*Pittsburg, Pa., Post.*

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY, MAY 26.

St. Ann's Church, in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, New York, 3 P.M.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn, 3 P.M.
Pro-Cathedral, New York, 3 P.M.
St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport, 3 P.M.

Rev. Mr. Koehler and Rev. Dr. Gallaudet make an exchange for Sunday, May 26th.

LAST SERMON IN OLD ST. ANN'S.

SERMON PREACHED IN ST. ANN'S CHURCH, WEST 18TH STREET, NEW YORK, BY THE RECTOR, THE REV. DR. KRANS, ON SUNDAY MORNING APRIL 21, 1895, BEING THE LAST SUNDAY IN THE OLD CHURCH.

It has been my privilege to speak from this place once or twice on an average weekly for more than twenty years, but I never have done so when I felt that I had more to say, or would like to say it more clearly than to-day. Three leading thoughts, I presume, are in all our minds. The first must relate to the stage of the history of this parish which ends to-day. The second must refer to the transition stage upon which, on leaving here, we enter. And the third must be of the new St. Ann's, its location, buildings, future, etc. Let me begin by answering the question as to

WHY WE LEAVE EIGHTEENTH STREET.

And it is not because of a wish to go up town. Without an exception, so far as we know, those who lead in the movement, would prefer as a matter of choice to remain down town. Their homes and ties and friends are here, in the main, as yet. It is rather in spite of a preference to remain down town than of a desire to go further up that we leave this place.

Nor is it because we do not believe in the importance of keeping down town every Church so situated that it can and ought to stay. You who have attended here will recall occasions upon which we have pleaded for an equipment which would enable us to stay. Through the religious and daily press by means of sermons, Year Books, and of appeals put time and again in the hands of all who have entered here, as well as in other ways, we have persevered for years in an effort to hold this place for the church. The question of removing was never mooted until the obstinate difficulty of remaining compelled its consideration. We knew that the church building was only a packing box in shape, that it stood on a narrow street, that our only work rooms were in a dark basement under the ground, that land adjoining had become so valuable that the thought of purchasing more was out of the question, that the church was sure to be surrounded by high-storied buildings, that its only beauty spot, the East window, was to be put out soon by the wall of a business building, that both Church and basement were unsuited, from defective and poorly arranged light for our special work. We knew that Eighteenth Street was becoming less convenient for our deaf-mute people, whose attendance from this cause, has been gradually falling off. We knew that the location of the church was destined to become a centre of retail trade. Nevertheless, we have said time and again that, if we could secure the means to do it, we should regard it as a providential indication that we ought to stay, and we would have staid.

We go hence, then, primarily, because we have been fairly worsted in the attempt to stay. St Ann's began its work here in 1859, handicapped with a mortgage debt of $50,000, without pew rents as a source of income, and having on its hands a Special Mission. The mortgage was, after years of effort and in spite of the doubts and fears of many, and by the generous gift of a friend of the work, paid off some years ago. The name of this benefactor has not been given, but he has the warmest appreciation and gratitude of all who are interested in this parish. A floating debt of $14,000 or $15,000, however, still remained. An inevitable annual deficit, not large but constant, increased this slightly. The business depression, perhaps unprecedented in the history of the parish, with the diminution or loss of income in so many cases, affected sorely the sources upon which we depended largerly for current income, and made it necessary in October last to fund our floating debt in a mortgage of $18,000. For ourselves we had made it a sign that if ever necessity compelled such action we should accept it as an indication that we ought not longer to attempt to hold our ground. And most strangely it came to pass that, at the very meeting of the Vestry—I may never forget the occasion—at which steps were taken to place the mortgage, the offer came for the purchase of the property, which offer, as modified within an hour by the purchaser to meet our terms, it was decided to accept. This being done, it was a comfort to reflect that, while the church and place which we leave to-day answered well at the time and for many years for the special work St. Ann's undertook, it had ceased to do so. It was a consolation to know that at the time we were thinking of leaving here, there was perhaps no area of equal extent in the city so well supplied with the ministrations of our own church as that of which we are here the centre, there being at the time no less than twelve churches, or chapels, of our own communion, counting St. Ann's, within fifteen minutes' walk, the farthest of them, from this church: all within a radius of, about three-quarters of a mile; all of them better situated than we for permanent work, being on corners, Avenues, or broad streets, or nearer a resident quarter. It paved the way for the thought of going to remember that there were not more than twenty of our people, known to the clergy, who did not live further from us than from some other church, and that those who lived nearest to us can get to another church of our own communion in a walk of about five minutes.

We are are forced, then, to go from here by the changes time has wrought in the parish and round about us. St. Ann's had never in palmiest days a wealthy congregation. As is the case in free churches, people not having the tie of pew-ownership, came and went as was most convenient. Many of our best supporters died. Others have moved up town. Still others have felt, perhaps, the increasing weight of the burden they were left to carry, and withdrew earlier than otherwise they might. Some, who might have cast their lot in with us, no doubt shrank from deliberately putting shoulders to a growing burden. Meantime business was steadily taking possession of homes and streets. Scores of churchly activities at home and abroad arose and entered the field for support. Among these the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes was incorporated some years ago, and has needed for its work about ten thousand dollars yearly since, and has been obliged to keep a paid collector in the field, and to appeal periodically in the churches, and to use the press for soliciting aid, and so to occupy almost exclusively the field, in which it was expected when St. Ann's was founded that St. Ann's would find such outside help in carrying on its double work as was needed to supplement what it could do itself. Thus, you see, we do not so much go, as we are driven or borne away. In other words, we have not decided the matter. The decision has been forced upon us. We simply have given it effect.

But, next, you have a right to know—the Church people of the city, it has been claimed, have a right to know on some other authority than rumor

WHY WE DID NOT GO TO FOURTEENTH STREET.

One reason is, that we should have been, to speak within bounds, no better off for going. A consolidation of two church properties in what is becoming a mission quarter, by which the income from the sale of the one may be used to maintain the work of both, is, no doubt, when practicable, an excellent thing. But in this case it was not consolidation but purchase that was proposed. The last proposition made to us, withing twenty-four hours of the time fixed absolutely for the sale of the Fourteenth Street property was, that we should purchase it at a price which we were told, and I think correctly, was $5,000 in excess of the largest amount offered for it at the time at private sale, although foreclosure proceedings had widely advertised it; an amount as it turned out, only $400 less than it brought at public sale. There were, it is fair to say, two considerations which appeared to be favorable to us, but one of these might have proved a misfortune financially if we ever had left Fourteenth Street, and the other was so distant as to be of no present help, or comfort. No doubt the price asked of us was less than that obtained for our property here. But it is also true that, after needed repairs had been made, and a parish building had been secured and adapted, the Endowment remaining would have been scarcely more than sufficient to maintain our parochial work among deaf-mutes. This would have left us in a mission field in Fourteenth Street, in charge of a double mission, which the church would have expected us to work, and which recent developments must have convinced us we could not have left; which, if we had gone there with open eyes, we should not have wanted to leave, and which we yet were without the means of carrying properly on. The result might have been to send to their graves with the reproach of failure, those who were willing to attempt the burden, and to send the property later, and St. Ann's with it, where the Fourteenth Street property has gone already. The public would always have had the impression that we were possessed of the resources of two parishes, and would have felt that, on such a foundation no further help was needed, and that effective work should be done.

In going to Fourteenth Street, too, we should have lost some of our best supporters. The idea of settling there has never been popular here. The Rector of St. Ann's, out of regard to the desire of our Bishop, which he shared, to save a down-town Church to the city, has, perhaps, been more willing than vestry or people to make concessions.

By going there we should have sacrificed and compromised for all the future, may be, to a greater extent than, as trustees of this peculiar work among had the right to do, the interests of our work among deaf-mutes. How the change to Fourteenth Street is viewed by them may be gathered from an extract from their organ, The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of March 7th last on this subject. "Even to suggest Fourteenth Street," the Editor says, is, so far as the deaf-mutes are concerned "absurd." And he asks that if they are to be thus sacrificed to the convenience or preferences of their hearing and speaking brethren, the purchase money may be divided, and that they may build from a portion of the proceeds a church for themselves in a location convenient for them.

Again, no one was able to give assurance of any material additions to our congregation, or of any gain in financial strength that would come from the change proposed. The fact was not to be overlooked that the future of that street and region is seen in the present condition, say, of Canal Street and the region around it. Our going there would have been to begin to build without having counted the cost. It was the unanimous feeling that we would not be justified in making the purchase upon the terms proposed. The proffers made to us two years ago when the subject of consolidation was suggested would have left us in a worse case than the terms proposed for purchase. They were simply impracticable and impossible, as the minutes of the Conference on Consolidation amply show. Meantime the most generous proposals we had been able to suggest not having proved acceptable, there was nothing further to do.

The experience passed through in this matter may not prove in vain, if it helps to convince the churchmen of New York that bricks cannot be made without clay, that sentiment, regrets and wishes will never pay coal and gas bills, salaries, taxes, bills for repairs, insurance dues, etc., will never keep the money-lender, sheriff, and prudent investor from down-town churches, whose supporters have gone, and who simply can't meet their essential expenses. Nothing but the picture—it has been thought a sweet one—of the financially strong assisting those left weak, will ever accomplish this. Four or five checks from people who must needs be puzzled to decide how to invest wisely their growing incomes, would have saved a parish to lower New York forever. It seems a pity, when we compare the gain with the cost, and think of the ease with which it could have been done, that it was not done.

Again, we have a strong feeling, now that all has been settled, that it was not the will of the Head of the Church that we should go to Fourteenth Street. The defeat of the project, in spite of a willingness on our part to do against our convictions all that we could to favor the going; the unanimity almost of the feeling that it would not be wise, shared even by those who will see these walls dismantled with tears in their eyes, the earnest way in which guidance has been sought for months; with the feeling of relief that is felt at the final decision, compel the conclusion that it was neither our duty, situated as we are, nor the will of the Master, to hold a fort of the Church in the lower part of the city. If this be not so, it is surely not for want of an ample reason. St. Ann's was founded—it exists—for a special work. It has a mission field of its own, which, go where it will, it must carry with it. It is the work, to which, by intention, constitution and name, this parish is pledged. Nay, it has more than a parochial and city mission to deaf-mutes. Its Rector Emeritus is General Manager, its Rector is First Vice-President, its Senior Warden is Second Vice-President, and its Junior Warden is Treasurer of "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," which does work outside the city, but which needs several thousand dollars yearly from New York to support its work. Thus situated, it would have been almost reckless for St. Ann's, in laying foundations anew, to deliberately go into a district where another absorbing missionary work would have to be carried on; to thus undertake a double mission with a foundation for only one.

Still another fact already referred to, has sufficient force, as we think of it now, to have forbidden a move to Fourteenth Street. We should have been going so much farther away from the centre of our deaf-mute people. The present centre—the most convenient point for them to reach—is west of Central Park, and is gradually moving north. For a church, whose corporate title is "St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes in the City of New York," in seeking a home for the next century and longer possibly, in view of such facts, to go away from the people to whom it is set to minister, for whom it is the only special church in the city, would be evidence of incompetency at the least. This thought we have found it hard to persuade persons to appreciate. But in laying new foundations it should surely be reckoned with. No one who is unfamiliar with it, or refuses to allow it weight, is competent to deal with the subject.

And now, something may perhaps be properly said as to

WHY WE SELECTED ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-NINTH STREET.

And we have no desire, let us say, with all proper emphasis, to go to One Hundred and Forty-ninth Street if a better place can be pointed out. We have never said that it would be the best place we could find, if the whole city area were open to us. We made an effort more than a year ago to secure a place at Eighty-sixth Street and the Boulevard. It was estimated that that would be as central and convenient a location for deaf-mutes as could be chosen. "The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL" already quoted, and which ought to be good authority on this subject, says that "the centre of deaf-mute population is now far above Fifty-Eighth Street," which would place it at about this place. A street railway through Central Park and Eighty-sixth Street connects this location with the East side. But we were told with emphasis that an opening here could not be had.

The next West side opening of any promise that we could discover, and that would suit our work, was at One Hundred and Forty-Ninth Street. It is the best available place, the future and all things else considered, that we have been able to find, or that any one has been able so far to point us to. It is a full half a mile from another Church. It is in almost the exact centre of what is sure to be in the quite near future a thickly populated and a permanently residential quarter. The whole lay of the land is a guarantee against the intrusion of business. It is part of almost the only tract in New York City of which we know, that is sure to remain residential through all the future. Rapid transit and other helps to travel from all parts of the city converge, or will, quite near the site selected.

It is within pleasant walking distance of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb. There were gathered here last year between four and five hundred pupils. There would, of course, be no attempt to proselytize. But it could not fail to be an advantage to have a church with a fixed and written liturgy, and which should provide regular services in signs each Sunday, and have a Bible and Sunday School classes, with pleasant rooms for social and week day purposes, such as a Library and Reading Room, Club Room, Gymnasium, etc., in touch with this Institution. It would be a help to those of our own communion, and would enable others who believe that the Church with the Prayer Book has special advantages in ministering to deaf-mutes, to learn something about the teaching, services and liturgy of the church while yet at school. Those who do pastoral work in the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes among the widely scattered adults, could not fail to be helped by any advantage that might have been gained by those to whom they minister while they were yet at school. From the teaching staff, persons would probaly be found to interpret services.

Again, this place is a pleasant one for the deaf and dumb. A large number of those living in New York and vicinity had a pleasant home in this region while at school. It is high and healthy, has clear light, fine walks and views, and is a pleasant region for people whose eyes have to serve for ears and tongue.

It is, too, we believe, going to prove a good location for a Free Church. The population which is moving in this region is a mixed one, including wage-earners, the well-to-do and the wealthy, and is settling in various sorts of homes from small apartments to handsome mansions. St. Ann's needs a field of just this kind. Its *cause d'etre* is its deaf-mute feature. Its hearing and speaking work is subordinate to this. But this makes the hearing and speaking work all the more important. It is designed to be the foundation, arm and support, as it were, of the other. It ought, therefore, to be as strong as it can be made. The deaf-mutes, being able to do little financially themselves, the efficiency of the deaf-mute work depends upon the strength and efficiency of the hearing and speaking work.

Something has been lately said by one of our deaf-mute friends, impatient at the opposition that has been made to our going to a place that would be convenient for the deaf, in favor of a church for deaf-mutes only. It would be, we believe, a grave mistake. Compare the influence of this parish, the showers of blessing it has brought down on deaf-mutes in all America, and even in Europe, with what its influence would have been, if it had started as an isolated work among Deaf-Mutes only. Think of the work that has been done for deaf-mutes within these walls, within this city, in New England, the Central States, in South and West. Think of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, of the Gallaudet Farm and Home, and of other plants of promise. Think where all these and more would have been to-day had St. Ann's started only as a church for the deaf. Think of the benefactors of the Children of Silence since the work first started among them; of the Sicards, De l'Epees, Gallaudets, Clercs, Peets, and others; and think how it had been if these had been born dumb. No; the thought should never be entertained, even were the way quite open to its accomplishment, instead of being so beset with difficulties as to make it out of the question, until at least a substantial reason can be found to commend it. There is no class who more need the help of their more favored brethren than do deaf-mutes the help of those who can hear and speak. There is no work that needs to be kept in closer touch with those who can hear than the work among deaf-mutes. The reason is obvious. They are more dependent upon the help of their friends than others. A blind man's eyes are full of silent eloquence, and compel attention, pity and aid. Blind old Bartimeus could hear our Lord's voice and footsteps as He drew near—had heard of His healing work already, and could ask about Him; could grope his blind way to Him, taking another blind man with him; and could lift up his voice and cry, "Thou Son of David, have mercy on me." The deaf-mute people on the other hand being neither able to hear or speak, and looking just like others, made no such mute appeal, and were at the mercy of their friends, without whose help they would never have found the Messiah. A deaf and mute man looks like another, and is apt to be left neglected. Hence he should keep hold of the hand of a brother who can hear and speak, and who feels in him sympathy and interest, and who can be to him ears and voice and tongue. This parish was wisely founded, as we believe, in recognition of this need and principle; and if justification of the wisdom is desired, it may be found in the whole past history of this work.

Now we believe we can see in West One Hundred and Forty-Ninth Street, the coming centre of a population which will supply a mixed congregation in sympathy with our work, and able, some of them, to aid in carrying it on. Here, too, there is land still unencumbered, at moderate price, in situation and shape about what we want, with natural cellar and hard foundation, upon which may be reared a structure to suit our peculiar work. It is a full half mile from a neighboring church, which makes it a strong position, and experience has warned us of the need of every advantage of this kind. The two streets on which the lots which we have selected front, are already sufficiently improved to settle their future character, and are thus protected against undesirable structures, an important consideration. The only regret is that we could not have another or two, but our means would not permit.

The more this place is studied, the better adapted for the work it seems. The Rector Emeritus, the deaf-mutes—almost all persons, so far as we know, who have examined it, feel that it is the best choice open to a work like ours at the present time. In the coming future it is going to be quiet central too. Six miles of the present city area are still above it. A gentleman who searched a long time for a Cathedral site is reported to have lately said, referring to the question as to where to locate the consolidated libraries, that One Hundred and Fifteenth Street is too low down, if anything, the future being considered. In making the change of location we now are making for the work we are set to do, the element of the future in a condition of things so full of change, should surely be given prominence. As said before, this choice is the best that we have been able to make. If any one can point to a better it is not too late, only the deaf-mute future, it should borne in mind, is the Hamlet of the play, and should be considered.

AND NOW A FEW WORDS AS TO FUTURE HOPES AND PLANS.

The Rector and Vestry of the Church of St. John the Evangelist have extended to us a courteous invitation to worship with them, and carry on as we may, in the period of transition, our parish work. The cordial spirit of the invitation, together with the fact that St. John's is a Free Church, commodious and rather conveniently situated for many who have worshipped here, with accommodations for a large Sunday School and for parish work, has led to its grateful acceptance by us. There, dear brethren, we shall hope to meet many of you next Sunday and the Sundays following, and to continue, as best we may, the relations which here have grown so dear. We incline to the belief that we shall find ourselves quite comfortably housed and provided for, and shall hope to see you often there.

As to when we shall be settled in the New St. Ann's, we cannot say. The delay in beginning the work has been caused solely by representations made by two parishes to the ecclesiastical authorities of the diocese, to the effect that our going near would be detrimental to their interests, as the population, they think, is not at present sufficiently large. This may be to some extent a matter of opinion. In any case, the sole ground of objection, viz.,

the want of sufficient population, time may be safely trusted to remove. No one surely will presume to say that the two clergymen and churches now on the ground are going to be all that will be needed to provide the ministrations of the church for the present population and the thousands of others who are sure to make their way there from the lower parts of the city and elsewhere ere long. It cannot be that the upward movement of population, never so pronounced as now, and never so stimulated as at present by assurances of rapid transit, will not make it possible for a Free Church, with, say, five hundred sittings, and devoting part of its time to deaf-mute work, and working on different lines from the other parishes, to settle half a mile from either in a district devoted almost exclusively to private and apartment houses, without material detriment to those parishes and even with gain to the church. We shall hope that the time is near when all concerned will regret that they were led to object to our going, and will cheerfully make of any objections which they may feel a contribution to the work St. Ann's was formed to do.

And so we have nothing to do but to work and wait, mature our plans in the interval, and begin to build when the way shall open. Now that the matter has been decided for us, and the responsibility for not beginning the work at once assumed by others, there is not wanting comfort in the decision. We shall be nearer to one another longer. Time moves fast, and so do events and people. It is understood, meantime, that we are waiting applicants for the next opening on the upper West Side. Soon the place we have chosen will be as near the lower part of the city as Sixtieth Street is now. Soon many of you will be living further up. The time is approaching when many who have worshipped in old St. Ann's will be able easily to reach the new. If they cannot attend regularly, they can, at least, do so at times.

And now good-bye—not to one another, for we may go on meeting again and again if we will—but to this old Church. One said not long ago, "Do not say much to make us feel badly; we shall do so any way." I should not want to, were there time to do it, as there is not. The thoughts awakened would fill a sermon, and they are in all our minds. We have felt the going hence to be like a death. Like other deaths, it would be oppressive without the thought of a resurrection. But out of the dust which will soon shroud the crumbling of these walls, I hope we shall dimly see rising with the eyes of faith the new St. Ann's, which shall still be the old in spirit, with free seats and cordial welcome, with a warm brotherly love, with family sympathy and feelings, with bright, cheerful, helpful services, with its double work preserved and continued as at first intended; the old St. Ann's, with frequent services and many activities, with Church and Chapel and Parish Building, light and bright, and all adapted from top to bottom and end to end for our special work, and placed on a foundation which will insure it against the vicissitudes of the future.

In this resurrection we hope that the parishioners and friends of the old St. Ann's, both deaf-mutes and the hearing and speaking people, will advise and aid. It would be pleasant and appropriate to see the new church furnished and enriched with memorial gifts which will preserve the names and memories of those who have worshipped here. We do not want you ever to feel that your work is done, or interest ended in St. Ann's Parish while you live, and least of all until the new buildings are up and furnished, and a congregation gathered and interested in a work that will be new to them—a congregation which we hope will always contain a goodly number of those who will remember the old St. Ann's.

God accepts our united praise and thanksgiving for His grace and goodness vouchsafed to us in this place through the years now past: May He pardon our sins, water seed sown, and gather much fruit in the final harvest: And to Him, as is most justly due, we ascribe power, glory, might, and dominion, now and forever.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

MAY.

25 Indianapolis, Picnic.
26—9 A.M., Indianapolis.
26—10:45 A.M., Indianapolis, Holy Communion.
26—4 P.M., Indianapolis, Holy Baptism.
27—3 P.M., Evansville.
27—7:30 P.M., Evansville, Holy Communion.

JUNE.

1—7:30 P.M., Pittsburgh, Confirmation Lecture.
2—10:45 A.M., Pittsburgh, Confirmation.
2—3 P.M., Pittsburgh, Sermon on the Ascension.
2—7:30 P.M., Pittsburgh, Probable.
9—9 A.M., Columbus, Sermon to Graduating Class.
9—11 A.M., Columbus, Holy Communion and Baptism.
9—7:30 P.M., Springfield, Special Service.
10—3 P.M., Findlay, Evening Sermon and
10—7:30 P.M., Findlay, Lecture on Europe.
11 Columbus, Commencement.
16—10:30 A.M., Jackson, Holy Communion.
16—3 P.M., Jackson, Baptism.
16—7:30 Jackson, Special Service.
17 Flint, Reunion.
18 Flint, Reunion.
19 Flint, Reunion.

Appointments may be made between some of the above dates. Due notice will be given by mail. Address the Rev. A. W. Mann, at 922 Cedar Ave, Cleveland, Ohio.

FANWOOD.

The Boys in Natty Uniforms.

A SERMON FOR THE LAZY BOYS.

Baseball Defeats--Last Debate of the F. L. A.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Uniforms were donned on Thursday afternoon, the 16th, and after the tailor had recorded misfits, the "battalions" were reviewed by Principal Currier, on the asphalt driveway (resonant with creaks and crunches), much to the delight of the "blessed damozel," the envy of the to-be "new woman" (who thought of unsightly "bloomers"—the blooming ijit!) and the smiling approval of the blessed old dames. After the review, old clothes were resumed till the morrow, when a representative of the clothing firm came to verify the recorded misfits. The uniforms are neat and catchy. The cloth is of the finest Middlesex, and identical to that used at West Point, the Barnard School, the Berkeley School, and others. On the caps, in front, is a brass monogram of the letters "I. D. D." Brass buttons, with an embossment of the manual A, around which is the legend, "N. Y. Inst. for the Inst'n Deaf and Dumb," adorn cap and jacket. Black silk linings grace the trousers, and stand for epaulettes on the jacket. Principal Currier favors turn-down collars for the "cadets." The supervisors are also uniformed, but rather in the style of police sergeants, with the word "Supervisor" on their caps. Rigid discipline will mark the coming era. Among the boys, the only cause for disquiet is the almost total absence of *pockets*, those indispensable what-nots of daily life. However, they will have to submit to circumstances. The eleven-year graduates to-be received civilian suits. They do not wear uniforms. The rest will receive two uniform-suits a year till they graduate.

Examinations draw nigh, and the "lazy, idle boy" is cramming. What a relief, after the ordeal, to forget all head-splitting lore, and relapse into blissful vacancy! *But* what remorse hath the future in store! If all would but exert themselves as they should, if all believed in doing right at all times, the moral, intellectual and physical standard thereby attained would furnish more real happiness than all now existent sensuality. But why need *I* preach minus practice? That's it; we all know what is best for us, and yet we prefer preaching to practice. What a paradox! Who is going to profit by the sermon. Dunno? Well, the *wise* mortal.

In a ten-inning game with the Mt. Vernon nine, at Mt. Vernon, on Saturday afternoon, the Fanwoods again met defeat. Ellis pitched, in Hamm's absence, and did very well, but errors by the outfielders lost the almost—won game to the opposing team. However, it was perhaps due more to luck. The score:

Fanwoods.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
W. Long, 2b.	1	2	6	2	0
Lamm, l.f.	0	0	2	1	2
Cox, r.f.	1	2	1	0	0
H. Black, s.s.	1	1	2	4	1
R. McVea, 1b.	0	0	8	0	2
Krisheldorf, c.	0	1	6	1	1
Izquierdo, c.f.	1	1	0	0	1
Muench, 3b.	1	2	3	4	0
Ellis, p.	1	1	0	1	0
Totals.	6	10	28	13	7

Mt. Vernon.	R.	B.H.	P.O.	A.	E.
Battion, 3b.	0	1	3	4	1
McIntyre, s.s.	0	1	1	2	1
Cohen, c.	1	0	12	0	2
Mayer, r.f.	1	1	0	0	0
Tetz, 1b.	1	2	9	0	1
Conklin, l.f.	1	1	1	0	1
McGowan, c.f.	0	0	0	0	0
Ellis, 2b.	2	2	4	1	1
Barummann, p.	1	3	0	0	0
Totals,	7	11	30	7	7

*One out when winning run was scored.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	R.
Fanwood.	1	0	0	0	0	0	5	0	0	—	6
Mt. Vernon.	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	2	2	1	7

Earned runs—Fanwoods, 2; Mt. Vernon, 1. 2 Base hits—W. F. Long, Barummann. Stolen Bases—Muench, W. Long. Double Plays—Lamm and Muench. Base on balls—by Ellis, 5; Barummann, 6. Struck out—by Ellis, 6; Barummann, 11. Base hits—by pitched balls—Izquierdo. Mayer, (2). Passed balls—Cohen, 2. Left on bases—Fanwoods, 9; Mt. Vernon, 10. Time of game—two hours and five minutes. Umpire—G. W. Cook and a hearing man. Scorer—F. Avens.

A picked nine, composed of teachers and others, defeated the Fanwood regulars, 18 to 12, on Wednesday, the 15th. Hare's curves are always enigmatical. Ellis pitched for the Fanwoods, Hamm being unable to play.

The last debate of the season took place before the Fanwood Literary Association, in the chapel, on Saturday evening. The subject of discussion was: Resolved, That more knowledge can be acquired by study than by observation." Affirmative side—J. Kaiser, G. Krekel, and H. Landre. Negative side—J. Hayes, H. Beck, and B. Sigal. At the conclusion the judges, L. A. Divine, J. Losey, and Miss B. Spahn, awarded the palm to the negative side. Wm. Abrams gave a review of current events, and President McKean closed the meeting with a few words in laudation of the debators.

The Boys' Cooking Class, comprising the brightest of the younger element, were treated to ice-cream and cake by Mrs. Currier, in her apartments, on Thursday evening, May 16th. She probably meant it as a reward for the progress they had made under their teacher, and for the many dainty dishes they had sent.

A pleasant social, under the direction of the Principal, officers, and teachers, was held at the Institution on Friday evening, May 17th, to which were invited many hearing friends as well as the Academic boys and girls. It was a most enjoyable affair.

Mr. Eneny, a colored deaf-mute of Brooklyn, N. Y., who graduated from the old Tarrytown branch some ten years ago, was here for the first time since he graduated, on Saturday evening the 18th.

An all-around gym. championship contest was held in the gymnasium on Saturday morning. The honors went to Frank Avens.

An account of the Annual Meeting of the Board will be given next week.

TRESMAL.

May 21, 1895.

MONTREAL.

MACKAY INSTITUTION.

The annual examinations of the Mackay Institution took place on Tuesday May 7th. The examiners were the Revs. J. Edgar Hill, H. Kettson. Dr. Symthe and E. Bushell.

There was also present a number of the Managers.

The examiners were very much pleased with the pupils, proficiency in the subjects in which they were examined, especially their ready use of English and their knowledge of current events, showing that they read the papers and understood and remembered what they had read.

The articulation and lip-reading classes were highly commended, their ready comprehension of the questions put to them and their intelligent answers, were a surprise to those present.

Mr. Chas. Alexander, the first President and now the Vice-President of the Board of Management, in his address to the pupils, eulogized the Superintendent, Mrs. Ashcroft, and stated that he had known her father, the late Mr. J. B. McGann, who was the first to bring the importance of Protestant deaf-mute education before the citizens of Montreal, and that he, Mr. Alexander, had been present at the two entertainments given by Mr. McGann and some of his pupils in Montreal over twenty-five years ago. After this some benevolent gentlemen, amongst whom was Mr. W. R. Hibbard, grand-uncle of the writer, took the matter in hand, and a school was started of which the Mackay Institution is the outcome.

We have had much for which to be thankful during the past year, not having had one case of serious illness the entire session.

We intend holding a reception next Saturday afternoon, of which more anon.

IDA MCLEOD.

Acoustic Exercises in the Treatment of Deaf-Mutes.

Such exercise according to *The Hospital*, London, March 16, have been practised with success by Professor Urbantschitsch. We quote its account of the method: "A beginning is made by pronouncing in the ear of the patient two vowels in a loud voice—'a' and 'i,' for instance; and these vowels are repeated until the child is able to distinguish both sounds, after which other vowels are treated in the same way, then consonants, words, and finally whole sentences. An exercise of from five to ten minutes three or four times a week is sufficient to greatly improve hearing. Since October, 1893, Urbantschitsch has employed this method in 60 children. Of these none could distinguish sentences, 6 perceived words, 22 vowels, and 32 had only traces of audition left. At the present time 12 of the children perceive sentences, 16 words, 2 vowels, and 11 have only traces of audition. A somewhat similar method has been adopted in 30 cases by Coen. He does not employ it on those who are completely deaf and dumb, but only on those who have suffered from more or less severe deafness and consecutive total or partial inability to speak, or from general stammering, and who have come under his treatment on account of their defect of speech. Allied to these means is the aural massage of Bissel, who uses a telephone receiver attached to a Gotel battery, which gives a large range of vibrations by means of a ribbon rheotome, which can vary from 60 to 20,000 per minute."—*Literary Digest.*

MAY PAY THE $12,000.

THE CLAIMS AGAINST MRS. M. W. HAMMOND LIKELY TO BE SETTLED BY HER DAUGTHER.

NEW LONDON, May 14 (Special).—The charges against Mrs. Margaret Whipple Hammond, owner and manager of the Whipple School for the Deaf, at Mystic, of misrepresenting the number of pupils in attendance, will probably be settled by Mrs. McGuigan, Mrs. Hammond's daughter, who will pay the State and other creditors.

Mrs. Quigan and her husband, who lives in Philadelphia, were here to-day in consultation with A. P. Tanner, attorney for the Whipple School. The total claims amount to $12,000. The absence of Mrs. Hammond is still a mystery. The theory of suicide is not credited. Her counsel has offered a reward for information concerning her whereabouts, and expects to find her.—*Phila. Press.*

COLUMBUS.

The Picnic Postponed on Account of Rain.

ALL THE TEACHERS REAPPOINTED.

A Few Newsy Items.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

If it was proposed to hold the picnic yesterday, the weather put in a serious objection. On Saturday last the temperature, which had been up to the boiling point for a week or more, took a sudden change and gave people the chills. There were some flakes of snow the middle of the week and vegetables seemed at a stand-still. As a consequence early vegetables and small fruits are damaged to a considerable extent.

The announcement is now made that the picnic will be held Friday, the 24th. The place, City Park. That is, if the weather will permit. The children are earnestly praying that this year the weather will not interfere with their annual outing day, for last year after several fruitless attempts to give them a picnic, it had to be abandoned on account of continual rainy weather. The programme for this year's picnic as given out by the Committee is: Board the cars at Oak Street and Washington Avenue, at 9 A.M. The children will then be given a free ride on the cars to the northern limit of the city and then to the south end, returning to the park shortly before luncheon. This will cover about eighteen miles. After lunch the time will be given up to to the usual picnic games, returning to the Institution at 4 P.M. The free ride on the electric cars will be an innovation from the established custom, and will no doubt be thoroughly enjoyed by the children.

The selection of teachers for the year to come is a matter of the past. At the Board meeting, Wednesday evening, Superintendent Eagleson sent in the names of his corps, and all of the present force were reappointed for another year, and thus the teachers can pursue the remaining work of the year without any anxiety to hinder them, as to whether they would be retained or not.

The school, like others, is at some disadvantage for want of funds to carry forward and better the departments. It is greatly desired to add additional teachers for the oral, aural, and drawing instruction. But the legislature granted just so much and outside of this sum it is impossible to go. So another year will have to be passed before these departments can get proper recognition as the next legislature does not meet till January 1896.

There was a full meeting of the Board, Trustee Hamilton having returned from his European trip. Except approving bills for the month, and ordering diplomas to be struck from the old plate, nothing else of consequence was done.

The Aid Society held a meeting Thursday evening, Mrs. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, was in attendance and gave the members an account of the Cleveland Aid Society's doings. The membership is small but is nevertheless doing good work. It has $25 in bank to its credit, and the members are willing to do all in their power to aid the Home.

The crazy silk quilt commenced some time ago, was shown the members. It is nearly finished, and those who have seen it, pronounce it a fine piece of work. Mrs. M. Rose has it under her care to do up. The Society will meet again next Thursday, to decide where and when to hold a social before school closes.

Mr. Geo. E. Fischer, of Omaha, Neb., was here for a couple of days the first of the week, and those who knew him as an attendant here in 1885 were glad to shake hands with him. He looked hale and hearty and gave evidence that business with him was prosperous. He is the "Father" of Fischer's Distributing Agency of his city, and from a small beginning has grown to great proportions giving him an independence that any one would desire. His business is distributing patent medicine and newspaper advertisements. He has some of the leading patent medicine firms on his list, bringing him yearly from $300 to $800 a year. His wife is the well-known poetess, and writer for deaf papers, Mrs. Angie Fuller Fischer. They are living happily together.

The Ohio State Medical Association held its annual meeting in this city this week. Among the many important popers read and discussed was one by Dr. J. A. Thompson, of Cincinnati, who discussed "Deafness and Intra-nasal Disease." He held that in 95 per cent of all cases of deafness from diseases of the middle ear, the primary disease is in the nose or throat. A certain result of catarrh of the nose or throat was a similar disease in the middle ear resulting in deafness. Three cases of supposed incurable deafness were reported as having been cured by operations on the nose. The lesson was that no case of deafness should be given up, only after the most exhaustive examination.

Mr. Crandon has been kept busy the past few days with his camera, taking class and society pictures. He is doing good work, too.

Boys' attendant McIlvain hied himself and his grip down to Dayton Saturday, returning Monday by way of Cincinnati, where he did some missionary work for the Home fund.

Mrs. A. W. Mann and son Howard have been guests of the Institution since Thursday evening. They leave for home to-day. Rev. Mr. Mann was also here for a short time Friday.

Several of the players of the Independents have made application for positions in the interstate league clubs, but thus far have received no favorable response. They are a little too late, as each club already has its quota of players.

Dr. J. C. Graham, a former teacher here, who has been out west for the benefit of his health, will soon return to the city, and as he says, "to die like a gentleman." He will die a martyr to the cause of science. As is well known here, he was a great student in bacteriological experiments, and it seems during his researches in the consumption bacteria, he contracted the disease himself. He went west about a year ago, hoping to be benefited, but without avail, hence his coming home to die amid his friends.

A. B. G.

May 18, '95.

Relative Increase and Decrease of Methods in the Schools for the Deaf in America.

Total Number of Pupils.	1891. 10,025		1892. 8,622		1893. 9,052		1894. 9,554		x Increase. — Decrease. Per Cent.
	No. of Pupils.	Per Cent.	No. of Pupils.	Per Cent.	No. of Pupils.	Per Cent.	No. of Pupils.	Per Cent.	
A. Sign Language, or French Method	5,540	55.3	4,454	51.7	4,324	47.7	4,473	47.0	— 8.3
B. Combined, or American Method	3,001	29.9	2,320	26.9	2,317	25.5	2,380	25.0	— 4.9
C. Manual Alphabet Method	0	0.0	160	1.9	168	2.0	156	1.6	x 1.6
D. Oral, or German Method	1,484	14.8	1,678	19.5	2,163	23.9	2,415	25.3	x 10.5
E. Aural Method	0	0.0	?	?	80	0.9	110	1.1	x 1.1

The above table based upon the Statistical Complication, in the *American Annals of the Deaf*, No. 1, 1895, shows no inconsiderable displacement in methods. The French Sign Language Method, which up to 1865, was sole prevailing method, shows during the period from 1891-'94, a decrease of 8.3 per cent. The Combined, or American Method, a decrease of 4.9 per cent., whilst the German, or Oral Method, during these four years, shows an increase of 10.5 per cent.—*K. Franke, in Blatter fur Taubstummenbildung, May 1, 1895.*

Deaf and Dumb Flourish.

HE WAS PITIED BY THOSE AT POLICE HEADQUATERS AND GIVEN GOOD LODGING.

"I am a perfect stranger. My chief object in coming to West Chester is to secure work. I have no money and no place to go. What can you do for me?"

The above was neatly written on a slip of paper which was handed to Chief of Police Farra last evening by a young man, whose dusty appearance indicated that he had walked a considerable distance. The visitor was a deaf-mute and he communicated an additional fact through the medium of pencil and paper, that he had walked from Philadelphia and that his name was Richardson.

A collection was taken up and enough money was secured to pay for the unfortunate man's lodging at a boarding house, and when the Chief conducted Richardson and showed him the room and the bed on which he was to sleep, tears started in the mute's eyes and the chief felt repaid by the grateful look.—*West Chester, Pa., Republican, May 13.*

A Deaf-Mute Wedding.

MACOMB, ILL., May 10.—Charles D. Pattee of Monmouth, and Miss Maggie Haynes of this city, both mutes, were married here this week. An interpreter was called to the aid of the minister and translated the questions and answers.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

The Waning Literary Season.

PROF. LOGAN'S SCIENTIFIC CONTRIBUTION.

Tennis--Baseball--Brief News Notes.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The O. W. L. S. met Saturday evening to review their English History in the following programme:

The home of John Bull, described by Miss Patenaude, '98, a *tableau-vivant* representing a scene during the reign of Edward III, in which nine members took part; an essay on "Gladstone" by Miss Rogers, '99; an historical contest between Misses Pierce and Griffis, '99, and Misses Waters and Vandegrift, '99, conducted by Miss Reed, '98, was won by Misses Vandegrift and Waters; a declamation of Mrs. Hemans' poem, "Coeur de Lion at the Bier of his Father," by Miss Watts, '99. The critic's report closed the meeting.

The Lit. on Friday, and the Owls on Saturday, both hold their farewell meeting for the term this week.

The K. A. A. met on Friday. Sullivan, '96, Hubbard, '96, and Smielau, '98, were appointed a Committee to ask Dr. Gallaudet to provide a new hot shower-bath in the gymnasium before the fall of 1895, for the benefit of the athletic teams. Evidently the K. A. A. means business "next fall."

The Lawn Tennis Tournament began Friday. Up to Saturday evening the official score stood—

Rank.	Class.	Won.	Lost.	Percent.
1	'98	3	0	1.000
2	'95	1	0	1.000
3	'99	2	1	.666
4	'96	0	2	.000
5	'97	0	3	.000

Playing will be resumed on Monday. Each class is to play four games.

Baseball—Tuesday the score of a game with the Monumentals stood: Kendalls 17, Monumentals 9.

Wednesday afternoon, the Columbia Athletic Club played us. Score: C. A. C., 23; Kendalls, 2.

Saturday's game with the Baltimore City College nine resulted as follows:

Kendalls	1 0 1 2 3 0 2 1 x	—10
Balt. City College	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	— 0

Mr. Adams threatens to bring up the Museum nine to beat the Kendalls one of these fine days.

McDonald, '96, left for home Thursday night, on account of ill health. His brother came after him.

Prof. Logan, who graduated in the same class with Prof. Hotchkiss, and is now an instructor in Biology im the Western University of Pennsylvania, recently sent Dr. Fay a small vial half full of what seemed a dark-colored liquid. On examining it through the miscroscope it was found to contain a host of minute animals. Prof. Logan gave their names in an accompanying letter, and grouped them under the heads Protozoa and Infusoria. As the scientists try to atone for the deficiency in size of these animals by the length of the names they give them, it is not safe for the present scribe to attempt to repeat them. It is a great compliment to this college to have one of its graduates appointed to the position of an instructor in a university for the hearing.

Dr. and Mrs. Gallaudet gave a party to the members of the Introductory Class on Friday, in honor of Mrs. Kendall, who has just returned from her sojourn in cultured Boston. The Faculty were present and a pleasant evening was spent by all.

The Baptist Convention held in town the past week brought Nicholson, '96, a visitor in the person of Rev. Dr. W. S. Renick, of Louisiana. The father of Brooks, '99, was also a visitor from the same circumstance.

Miss Billings, a teacher in the Michigan Institution, was a guest on Wednesday.

Several of the students went to *see* Prabala Ramachandrayya Garn, B.A., of India, lecture during the week. He is delivering lectures on India, its people, customs, religions, castes and women, in churches of the Lutheran denomination here.

Lindsay Denison is among the honorable six seniors chosen from a class of 250, who are to speak at the commencement exercises at Yale. He has been offered a position on the Staff of the *Cosmopolitan*, which is a more tempting one than that made him by the *Philadelphia Press*.

Hark! hark! the dogs do bark,
The circus has come to town.

"Barnum & Bailey's Greatest Show on Earth" is in town, and "circus parties" are the fashion. There are nineteen trained elephants and innumerable other wonders to attract the children big and little.

Prof. Draper's Sunday afternoon lecture was an interesting study of Leonardo da Vinci's wonderful painting, "The Last Supper." He had placed a fine large engraving of it on an easel on the platform where it could be viewed by all. The original was painted on the wall of a house in Milan; the cloth and table as well as the costumes are copies of those in use at Milan during da Vinci's lifetime. Prof. Draper analyzed the expression on the face of each of the disciples in a manner that will create a new interest in the picture for those who were present at the lecture.

One of the little fellows at the Kendall School was seen gazing with apparent admiration at the flowers on a young lady's hat. Suddenly his expression changed and he said witha disgusted look: "Those are not flowers; they are rags."

JANUS.

THE GALLAUDET HOME.

Mrs. Sophia Taylor Nichoson, who has filled the position of matron for four years and a half, left on the evening of the 8th inst., never to return. She took a south-bound train for New York City, from whence she proceeded to Cohocton, Steuben Co., N. Y., to visit her brother-in-law. She owns a frame house in Dansville, this State, but it is rented.

The wedding gifts which were presented to Mr. and Mrs. McMann amounted to one hundred and fifty. It was a very pretty and stylish affair, to judge from the account which appeared in the Poughkeepsie press. Mr. and Mrs. McMann are oral-school graduates.

A gentleman living in Batavia, N. Y., by the name of Mr. W. H. Rider, sent a letter here recently in which he said he had seen a picture of the Home and requested that a report of it be forwarded to his address.

Miss H. R. Jewett, of the ladies' board, was a morning caller not long ago.

Peter Shuster was born in Germany, but he came to the United States with his parents when he was a boy. He obtained an education at the New York Institution before it was transferred to its temporary site on the east bank of the Hudson.

Friday morning, the 26th ult., blind Miss Levy enjoyed a ride to the Falls, and was treated to ice-cream by a lady who took compassion upon her sad condition.

A large lot of the things which belonged to St. Ann's Episcopal Church in New York City, was sent to the Home week before last.

Miss Anna Gardner is acting as matron for a while. She can spell on her fingers.

Miss Margaret McComb, of Columbus, Ohio, was a Wednesday visitor lately.

Eddie Palin went to Poughkeepsie not many days ago. He expects to make his mother a visit in Brooklyn, N. Y.

On the 6th, Mrs. M. C. Nelson accompanied Miss Champion, of Rome, N. Y., to the Home. Their stay was short, owing to limited time.

"Louise" acknowledges the receipt of a copy of the *American Gazette*. It is an excellent little sheet, newsy and well gotten up. Now the deaf-mutes of New England have their own newspaper and can justly feel proud of it. There is no danger that the paper will go under, with Mr. Henry C. White to wield the editorial pen, he having large and varied experience in journalism. Hope the *Gazette* will continue to come to us, for we enjoyed reading it very much. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Andrews, of Wappinger Falls, dropped in at the home Tuesday afternoon, the 7th, to bid Mrs. Nichoson good-bye prior to her final depature.

Mrs. I. Lenox Banks, her daughter, Mrs. Taylor, and little grandchild, were here two weeks ago. Mrs. Banks is on the board of lady managers of the Home.

While Mrs. Cornelia Nelson McMann was stopping at Niagara Falls some time ago, she sprained her ankle, but it did not interfere with her wedding trip. She and her husband visited Montreal, in the Queen's Dominion. The young couple have taken up their abode in New York City, and are keeping house on a grand scale.

Janitor Loder took a flying trip down to the metropolis, during the early part of the month.

Happening to be in the village on the 3d inst., Mrs. Roberts met Miss Kugeler at the post office. Miss Kugeler graduated from Fanwood. She is a dressmaker, but said that work is dull.

Rev. Dr. Gallaudet arrived here from New York, on the 4th, he took a drive to the falls and enjoyed the beautiful scenery through which he passed. Upon his return, Mr. Wayne called to see him on business. Dr. Gallaudet addressed the inmates when supper was over.

On Sunday, the 12th inst., Dr. Gallaudet officiated in the chapel. His text was: Revelation 14: 13. At the afternoon service he asked the inmates questions from the book of Common Prayer, and gave them some religious instruction. The doctor went to Poughkeepsie, and preached in Christ Church. He remained with the Nelson family until the next day, when he started for home.

Mrs. Edwards has been confined to her bed for a few days with an attack of biliousness.

LOUISE.

PORT CHESTER.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Martling were in New Haven a short spell ago, visiting Mrs. M.'s mother and sister. Mr. M. only stayed a day or so, returning to his work, but Mrs. Martling spent a week or so, as her mother's health is not very good.

The Port Chester friends were very sorry to learn of the accident to the JOURNAL, and hope it will soon be able to gain all it has lost.

Mr. L. G. Marshall spent Sunday in Bridgeport with his brother, Mr. A. F. Marshall, a week or so ago. He also stopped at Norwalk.

Miss T. Minnie Betts, who had a very pleasant visit with her sister, Mrs. A. H. Hoyt, of Norwalk, has returned home much improved in health.

Master Joe Marshall has been on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Marshall, of Bridgeport. Joe must be getting homesick, as he talks of going back to Bridgeport to work again.

On Saturday, May 4th, the writer had a rather novel experience. A cousin and friend had been in the back store in conversation with the writer and the clerk. The two former had left while the clerk and myself left the back store to attend to work. Suddenly a tremendous crash brought us to that room to find glass strewn over half of the room. Later we found out the cause. Mr. F. M. Betts, who is part owner of the store, lives in the second story over the store. The back of the store extends beyond the rest of the building some distance, and in the extension is a sky light to admit more light. Little Florence, who is a mute only a year and a half old, and who is full of mischief, saw a large lamp with a big shade upon it, setting on the table. Picking it up she threw it out of the window. It landed upon the sky-light, and the marble case of the lamp came through, shattering the glass into a thousand pieces.

One piece of the glass was about a foot square and ¼ inch thick. Had that or the marble base hit any one on the head they would not have known what struck them, coming, as it did, from such a distance.

It was fortunate all four left when they did, as some of them could not have escaped without severe bruises at least. That is only one of the performances of the little miss. A short time ago, she was found sitting outside on the window ledge of the second story. Another time she was "playing ball" with eggs. Still another time she fell head-first into the bath tub which was full of ice cold water. (It was in the middle of winter). Had she not been seen, she surely would have drowned, as she is such a little mite, the water was over her head and she uttered no sound.

On Sunday, May 4th, Mr. C. Van Tassell again preached to the mutes. A good number were present and enjoyed the services very much. As yet, a society has not been formed nor anything definite done in regard to help pay the expenses so that we may have some one to preach for us. Now let each one put their shoulder to the wheel and

"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate,
Still achieving, still pursuing.
Learn to labor and to wait.

"Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time.

"Footprints that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother
Seeing, shall take heart again."

Mr. Van Tassel said Dr. Gallaudet had kindly consented to do his part, by sending some one once a month, so we should do ours.

The playmates of Miss Lottie Marshall gave her a complete surprise on Friday evening, May 10th. They asked her mother's consent to have the party for another little girl whose parents have charge of the Ladies' Hospital. She consented, and it was kept a secret from Lottie. When the party came, it proved to be for Lottie instead of the other little miss. There were a large number present, and they amused themselves by playing games until supper was served. The party did not break up until about twelve o'clock.

Mr. G. W. Odell has been doing some very nice fancy wood-work of late, which adds materially to his income. He makes fancy paper racks, music racks, etc. All orders are promptly filled.

Mrs. R. J. Martling has about fifty little chicks on her "young farm." It is interesting to watch the little downy creatures scamper for food when it is thrown to them. Mrs. Martling always has such good success with them and her flowers too. Her neighbors all envy her flower garden. The flowers seem to fairly jump up under her care. But she does not hoard her treasures, for she rejoices many hearts by her kind gifts of one of natures sweetest blessings. Yet it hardly seems a wonder that they grow so. They could hardly help but grow in a such pleasant spot as that in which Mrs. Martling is situated. A poet or painter could hardly help but give of their best, in such a place as that. As one steps out on the piazza of a spring morning, and looks down (she lives on a hill) into the surrounding country, they see the ground gradually slope away until it rises again in the distance. The surrounding hills are covered with trees that seem to rejoice in their new covering of green, as they sway back and forth in the gentle breezes. The grass is spread out like a rich green carpet with pretty wild flowers, peeping here and there through the grass. Here, the birds seem to forget their shyness, as they hop about, or, flying to some neighboring tree, they sing forth their praises, until it almost seems as if they would burst their little throats. They look up so fearless into the bright blue sky, in which hardly a cloud is seen, as if they, too, know that above all, is a kind Father watching over and caring for them. But no one needs to see it to realize the beauty of it all. BETSEY.

May 13, '95.

AN UNLUCKY SWORD.

When Napelon the First entered Cairo, on the 22d of July, 1793, he was presented with three swords of honor, richy inlaid with precious stones. He brought them back to Europe, and in 1802 he gave one to Marshal Ney and another to Murat, keeping the third himself.

Ney received his at an imperial reception; the sword passed from one to another of those present, among whom was a young subaltern of the Auvergne regiment.

When Napoleon escaped from Elba, Ney left the king and took sides with his former chief. After the allies entered Paris the place became too hot for him and he made preparations to go out of the country with a pass procured for him under a false name, but his wife and a friend persuaded him that there was really no danger, and he decided to stay in France.

Then came the order for his arrest; he fled to a castle in the possession of some friends, and succeeded in reaching it without his whereabouts becoming known. But he was destined to be betrayed by the sword of honor given him thirteen years previously.

He was one day looking at the paintings in one of the more public rooms at the castle, which he usually avoided, and feeling tired, he threw himself on a couch, first taking off his ornamental sword, which he always wore out of affection for the Emperor.

Suddenly he heard voices. He sprang up and hurriedly left the room, forgetting his sword. A moment later a party of ladies and gentlemen entered the room, one of them being the young subaltern of the Auvergne regiment, now a colonel.

He recognized the sword and in spite of all the owner of the castle could do, he called in some gendarmes, and proceeded to make a search for Marshal Ney.

Finding that he was discovered, Ney gave himself up quietly. On the 7th of December, 1815, the marshal was shot, scarcely two months after the owner of the second sword—Murat—had met his death in the same way.—*Berlin Tageblatt.*

AMERICAN SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

The directors of the American School at Hartford for the Deaf, formerly known as the American Asylum, held their annual meeting Saturday, at the office of the president, the Hon. Francis B. Cooley, who presided. The various official reports were read and accepted—some for one year and some for two years. The biennial report comes out this year.

Dr. F. T. Simpson, the physician of the school, reported that the past two years dad been marked by a condition of excellent health among the pupils. The very few deaths that had occurred had been from appendicitis, comsumption and similar troubles. There had not been in two years one case of any of the contagious diseases, like diphtheria, scarlet fever or typhoid fever, that require the giving of a notice to the health authorities. This fact demonstrates the healthfulness of the buildings.

Principal Job Williams reviewed the work of the school and the various changes in the force of teachers. The pupils now number 158, being an increase of thirteen in two years.

The reports made Saturday to the board will be presented this week Saturday at the annual meeting of the corporation, when the directors and officers will be elected for the ensuing year. This school receives pay from the State for pupils and it presents an interesting contrast to that at Mystic. Here a report is regularly published, and the accounts are carefully audited by a committee chosen by the directors. Governors of other States visit here frequently and the pupils from those States are called out and presented to them. Everything at the Hartford school is open and above board, and the more the work there is looked into by outsiders the better the management is suited.—*Hartford Courant, May 6.*

Half the men you pass now are talking about the ducks they killed that got away.

MY FIRST DUEL.

"Who is that pretty girl who bowed to you?"

"That is Carmen Ellauride Garcia." As he spoke, an amused smile passed over the face of Carlos Gonzales.

This short conversation was held between two young men, one afternoon, as they stood under the arcade of *La Confierial del Aguela*, in Calle Florida,* in the city of Buenos Ayres.

Both young men belonged to the *Jeunesse doree* of our city, and having very little to do, were amusing themselves by watching all the pretty Portenas pass along *la Calle* Florida.

"Why do you smile?" asked Dr. Federico Pinares, who had been the first one to speak.

"You would also smile," answered Carlos, "if you had made a fool of yourself about a woman, sent her enough of flowers every day to adorn a church, stayed awake all night to write a few lines of poetry to send her, danced with her so often that every one said, 'Oh, yes, they are going to be married,' fought aduel for her; and then had the very same woman pass you in the street with a cool bow and completely ignore you otherwise."

"You fought a duel, why?" asked Federico.

"It is a long tale, and it happened while you were in Paris studying medicine. I presume you never heard of it?"

"If I did, I do not remember now," answered Dr. Pinares. "Now, Carlos, tell me all about it."

"It is nearly half-past six. Let us go to the *Cafe De Paris* and have dinner. There, after dinner, I will tell you the story."

The two yonng men proceeded to warp Piedad Street, and entered the brilliantly-lighted restaurant of he *Cafe De Paris.*

After a costly dinner, for in Buenos Ayres everything is costly, they asked for their coffee and *chartreuse*, and Carlos Gonzales commenced his story:

"Three years ago, I would have gone fighting wind-mills, a flock of sheep, or worse, like Don Quixote, had any one told me that Carmencita Ellauri was not the prettiest girl in Buenos Ayres; but, for that matter, I could name you half a dozen men who thought the same thing, and among them was Ernesto Frias.

"You perhaps remember what great friends Ernesto and I once were; but when we both began courting Carmen, all our friendship flew away upon the wings of the wind.

"Carmen certainly gave me reason to think that she was serious, and I suppose she did the same to Frias, for many people believed she would marry him.

"One night—it was really two o'clock in the morning—we were playing cards at the Club del Progreso, when between two games one of the men remarked, 'By the way, Frias, when does the wedding come off?'

"'What wedding?'" he asked.

"'Now don't be foolish,' Frias calmly said, 'go on, give me my cards.'

"All the men laughed, and one of them said.

"'Silence gives consent, and so we may believe that you are engaged to her. Well, let me congratulate you,' and so saying, he slapped Frias on the shoulder.

"Frias only smiled complacently and they continued their raillery until I could stand it no longer, inasmuch as I had been on fire during all the conversation; so I lifted my head and said as calmly as I could.

"'Gentlemen, it is in very bad taste to thus use the name of a lady, and any one who does it or allows it, without resenting the insult, is a coward.'

"Ernesto turned pale, and pushing back his chair, rose to his feet.

"'Am I to understand that this insult is directed to me?' he asked.

"'I care not what you understand,' I answered, 'I expressed my sentiment.'

"'And do you know what my sentiment is?' he asked. 'I think that you are the greatest coward for daring to take the lady's name as the basis for a scandal and a quarrel.'

"Blind with fury, I advanced toward Frias, and with my open palm smote his cheek lightly. Ernesto clenched his fists, and made a move toward me, but some of his friends held him back, as others were holding me. Ernesto took out his card-case, with trembling fingers opened it, got a card, threw it on the table and said, 'I hope that Senor Gonzale will not be coward enough to refuse to meet me. To-morrow, or rather to-day at ten o'clock in the morning, I will send him my seconds.

"'Mine will be ready to meet those of Senor Frais,' I ceremoniously answered.

"'Well,' I thought on leaving the club, 'here I am engaged in a duel, but I don't care, I was defending her; besides, I shall have the choice of weapons, and certainly I shall choose swords.'

"I was an expert with the sword, as I had taken lessons from the celebrated Italian professor, Signor Spadanhini, so my mind was perfectly at peace.

"When I reached home, I wrote two or three letters to friends of mine, who I knew would be my seconds; ordered my servant to take the letters to their respective addresses as soon as it became light; then went to bed and slept calmly until eight o'clock.

"At about nine, I saw my seconds, and gave them my instructions. I was rather excited until I saw them again, nearly four hours later, when they acquainted me with the result of the interview. We were to go to Montevideo to fight, for, as you know, duelling is forbidden on Argentine soil. The meeting would take place next day at two o'clock P. M. in the *Quinta*‡ of a friend of one of my seconds.

"In the meantime, the story of our quarrel had become public property, and the afternoon papers were full of it. I managed to elude all the reporters, and, safe from annoyance, took the steamer, bound for Montevideo, that evening. Next morning I landed in that city, very much the worse for a terrible storm that we had encountered in crossing over.

"I slept nearly all the morning, and at noon they called me to dinner. I could not eat a mouthful of anything; and by a quarter past one I stepped into the carriage that was to convey me to the meeting-place.

"We arrived there all too soon, it seemed to me; but no, Ernesto Frias, with his seconds, was there, and also a physician, ready for whatever emergency might arise.

"When all the usual formalities had been observed, we began our duel.

"Ernesto is a good swordsman, and so am I. We both went through the forms of attack and defense with such skill that it would have made glad the heart of our teachers had they seen us.

"One mortal hour elapsed, and not a scratch had either of us received. The thing was getting to be, to say the least, slightly monotonous, and so I began to charge more impetuously. Frias defended himself in a masterly manner. I began to lose my head. Presently I felt something cold and sharp pierce my upper arm. In drawing out the sword, blood followed it. Our seconds immediately stepped between us, and the doctor tore off the sleeve of my left arm, and disclosed to my eyes a small wound between the elbow and the shoulder.

"Frias declared that he was satisfied, and so was I, so our seconds solemnly said, "The honor of both gentleman is vindicated." Our courage was now unquestionable.

We shook hands, and so ended my first and only *affaire d' honneur.*"

"Yes, but what of the rest, the lady, etc.;" asked Dr. Pinares.

"Oh, the papers were full of it, some praising, a few censuring but on the whole, it was very flattering—to Frias, and a little, to myself. As for her, well," laughing, "that is what amused me. She would not see either of us after the affair, and a month later she married Don Pablo Garcia, a very wealthy merchant. It seems that she was engaged to him during all the time when she was making fools of Frias and me."—*Romance.*

* The fashionable thoroughfare of the city Buenos Ayres.
† Proteno is the name given to the people of the city of Buenos Ayres.
‡ Country House.

A Lady Born.

True politeness does not consist of the artificial airs of the drawing-room, in what is sometimes called "company manners," that continue so long as there are persons present to look on whose good opinion is desired, and relapse into barbarism as soon as the company has gone. It is the inborn impulse of a higher and nobler nature. Here is an apt illustration:

An aged truckman bent under the weight of a big roll of carpet. His bale hook fell from his hand and bounded into the gutter out of reach. Twenty idle clerks and salesmen saw the old man's predicament, and smiled at his look of bewilderment. No one ventured to help him. A fashionably dressed young woman came along, took in the situation at a glance, and without looking to the right or left stepped into the gutter, picked up the hook in her dainty, gloved fingers, and handed it to the man with a smile. The idlers looked at each other and at the fair young lady.

The old truckman, in a violent effort to express his thanks politely, lost his hat. It rolled into the gutter where the hook had been. This was almost too much for any woman, young or past young; but this New York girl was equal to the occasion. Into the gutter she tripped again and got the soiled hat.

When she handed it to the truckman a happy smile was seen to play about her lips. "God bless ye, miss," the old truckman said, as the fair maiden turned her back on the idlers and went on her way.

What an example of true politeness!

Every man demands that his wife keep two-thirds of his good resolutions for him.

THE ADVANCED SYSTEM OF EDUCATION.

The educatonal question is one which engages more attention every year. Formerly the teacher's art was supposed to consist in instilling into the pupils's mind the contents of books. Directly or indirectly, school education was book education. But now a change has come over the spirit of education, and manual training and cultivation of the spirit of observation have been erected into important elements of school work. We have frequently illustrated typical institutes where these advanced doctrines held sway, the Teacher's College, of this city, being the most recent presentation of the kind alluded to.

In consideration the change in educational methods, a very curious point is met—what effects will the extensive introduction of manual and observational training have on the next generation in the realms of invention and science? Hitherto, by the outside world, the inventor has been regarded as the embodiment of distinct genius—even the highest courts have so spoken of him, however pronounced their minimizing tendency may be at present. The distinguished scientist is regarded as a specialized organization—as one adapted by nature for difficult research. Is there any probability that a school which teaches drawing and which keeps up the instruction for the years of its course—which teaches boy and girl alike the use of their hands and brain in all the departments of manual training, whose pupils execute individual work in constructing physcial apparatus—is it probable that such a school will produce a series of scientists and inventors, or will the pupils, after all is done, leave its doors no better equipped than their predecessors of fifty or a hundred years ago?

In the old order of things there was a quality of ruggedness evoked in the successful man, perhaps at heavy expense of the weaker ones, which elicits our admiration. The United States has been prolific of men who, without any advantages, worked their way to the front, and encountering obstacle after obstacle, only grew stronger with opposition. The annals of invention are full of veritable romances of the type indicated. Leaving aside the winners in the race for political preferment and taking into account only the inventor and scientist, we cannot but feel that, in the frequent asperity of the conditions of the lives and enviroments of the great workers of the age, there is to be found a school of differentiation adapted to bring the qualities of the strong into greater relief. Under milder conditions the strong might lack the very incentives supplied by the passive resistance of circumstance. But the weak would advance proportionately.

The new system of education, based on the concrete instead of the abstract, will be unquestionably a great advance and benefit to the country. There is for one with any bent for mechanics or science an absolute irritation in the insusceptibility to mechanical or scientific things so often to be found in the everyday world. Thousands of people are content to travel on steam or electric roads without knowing the least thing of the prime motor which propels the cars in which they ride.

Most astonishing examples of ignorance of things about us have been cited by students of education who have examined pupils of the old time system of schools. Tests have been applied by asking the dimensions of objects, with the strangest discrepancies in statement. But a child who has followed such a course as given, for instance, in the public schools of Cleveland, will have a very strong idea of the relation of things. The annual report of the Board of Education of that city shows a remarkable development of work along the line of observation and manual practice. Examples of drawing executed in the different classes show that the lessons in the real things of life begin with the younger pupils. The illustrations show a whole class of children drawing from the life, some of their co-pupils serving as models. Numerous reproductions of the drawings by the pupils show a reasonable amount of success in what the educated artist finds a difficult task to do adequately. In the higher grades some really excellent work is shown.

The above report is merely cited as an embodiment of the modern theory of teaching the young. The change is not in the way of restraining genius—it is in the way of developing mediocrity. The worker in science who is great will still tower above the rest. The inventor will lose none of his fame. But the background will be a more pleasing one.

The new system will not produce an army of great investigators, but will raise the general level. The qualities required by the specialist must be implanted by nature. The object of the drawing lesson in the school is not to make artists, but to teach observation—the lesson given by the lathe is not so much in the mechanic's art as in the use of the hands and eyes. The object of manual training is at once easily understood and often misapprehended. The school employing it is not to have its success gaged by the number of successful carpenters or machinists among its graduates. It will prove its worth by the general results and the effects on the character of the pupils.

The independent scientist and inventor will be unaffected. They will still hold their pre-eminence and genius, as hitherto; will be uneclipsed by educated mediocrity. The training of the average mind will simply give a better equipped and more appreciative audience for their achievements. The occasional accession to the ranks of inventors and discoverers which such schools may develop will be a service worth all the thought, time and trouble expended on the development of the advanced system of education.—*Siecntific Americans.*

TEACHING DEAF-MUTES.

The Norwich *Bulletin* desires to see the Whipple School for Deaf-Mutes removed to Norwich, being convinced that in that city it would be honestly and thoroughly conducted. Probably this is true, but the whole contention of the *Bulletin* is based on a misapprehension, which is expressed in this sentence: "The lip system of teaching the mutes to talk by the lip-motion instead of by hand-signs, has proved marvelous in its results and deserves to be continued as an improved method of enabling the deaf and dumb to converse with each other."

The opinion expressed by the *Bulletin* as to the comparative value of the two systems of instruction is not generally accepted, although we admit that it is held with the vigor of a denominational tenet in theology by a many well-meaning persons. It offers fascinating possibilities, but the cases in which these possibilities are realized, even approximately, are far fewer than the friends of the method would have us believe. Abundant evidence on this point may be had of Mr. Job Williams, the principal of the American School for the Deaf (formerly the American Asylum) in this city. It is not merely that he has made a careful study of the subject in schools where the method by articulation and lip-reading is said to be exclusively used, but that he has continual opportunities of observation in the school over which he presides, since both methods are constantly in use there. All pupils are tried at articulation, and those who make progress enough to warrant it have the instruction continued. The others, after such test as to afford positive evidence against the utility of spending time at this work, are taught exclusively on the other system.

We have no intention of arguing here the case for or against either method, but we know the conclusion that has been reached by Mr. Williams and by many other unprejudiced men who have gone into the inquiry with no thought but to find out the best means of educating deaf-mutes so that they may communicate freely and intelligently with those about them, read easily and understandingly, and be placed as nearly as possible on a level of opportunity with those who can hear and speak. We know the results of the education given here and at other schools which follow a similar course. Remembering all this, and remembering, too, that all that can be imparted in a purely oral school is imparted here to those who can profit by it, we see no reason why another school for deaf-mutes should be maintained in this State—certainly not one that confines itself to oral instruction.—*Hartford Times.*

THE CITY BOY.

God help the boy who never sees
The butterflies, the birds, the bees,
Nor hears the music of the breeze
When zephyrs soft are blowing;
Who cannot in sweet comfort lie
Where clover blooms are thick and high
And hear the gentle murmur nigh
Of brooklets softly flowing.

God help the boy who does not know
Where all the woodland berries grow;
Who never sees the forest glow
When leaves are red and yellow;
Whose childish feet can never stray
Where nature doth her charms display.
For such a hapless boy I say
God help the little fellow.

—*Chicago Journal.*

Eleventh Annual

PICNIC

OF THE

Brooklyn Society

of Deaf-Mutes

Ridgewood Colosseum

Ridgewood, L. I.

Saturday Afternoon and Evening

JULY 27, 1895

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Children under twelve free.

Music by Prof. J. J. Bauer

Twelve Superior Imperials at ten cents a chance.

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Afternoon and Evening Summer Festival

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FANWOOD QUAD CLUB

AT FORT WENDEL,

194 Street and Amsterdam Avenue,

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Gate open at 1 P.M.

Music by Prof. Lauermann's Orchestra

TICKETS 25 CENTS EACH

The following handsome prizes will be given in the Shooting and Bowling contests:

Shooting—1st Prize, Handsome Silver Cuff Buttons. 2d Prize, 4 very beautiful Silver Collar Buttons.
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COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS:
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SIXTH ANNUAL EXCURSION

Deaf-Mutes' Union League,

TO

LAURELTON GROVE, Long Island Sound.

TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1895,

By the Iron Steamboat "CYGNUS."

Music by Prof. H. I. Davis.

TICKETS, - - - 50 CENTS.

Children tickets, (from 5 to 12 years) 25 cents.

BOAT LEAVES:
West 23d Street, 8:45 A.M.
Pier 1 North River, 9 A.M.
East 23d Street, 9:30 A.M.

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G. M. Taggard. M. Loew. C. Lawrenz, Jr.